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APR 76/CDC

all new

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production



00786



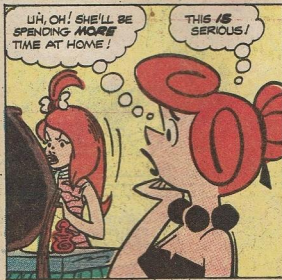
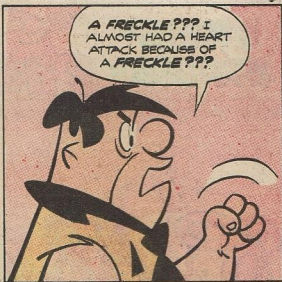
THE DAY STARTED LIKE AN OLD MOVIE...IT STARTED WITH A SCREAM!

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PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM Vol. 5, No. 32, April, 1976.

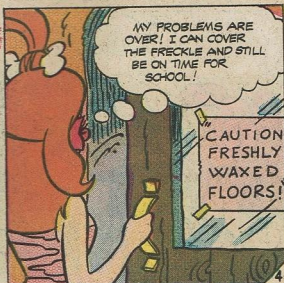
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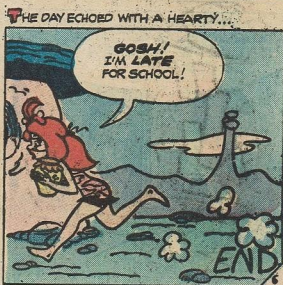
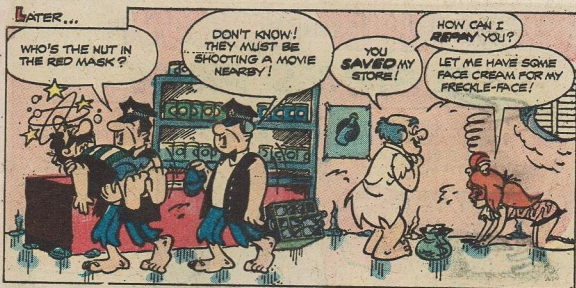
MEANWHILE, IN THE DRUGSTORE...



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LATER...



TEEN-AGE

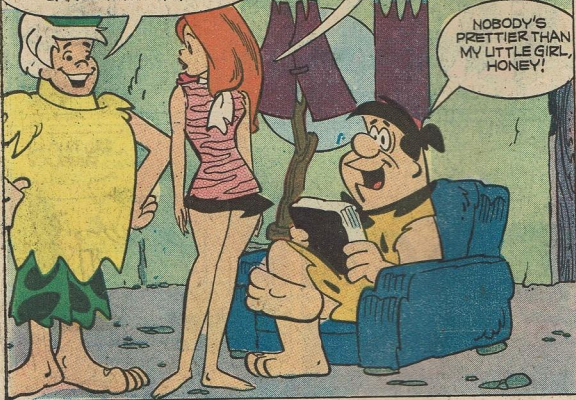
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

"FABIAN'S FATE"

PEBBLES LOOKS GREAT, UNCLE FRED! FABIAN FABQUARTZ IS LUCKY SHE'S GOING TO THE DANCE WITH HIM!

YOU'RE GOING WITH CINDY, BAMM-BAMM! SHE'S PRETTIER THAN I AM!

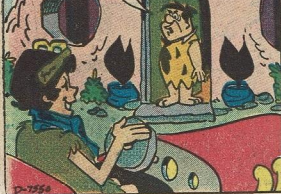
NOBODY'S PRETTIER THAN MY LITTLE GIRL, HONEY!



DON'T SIT OUT THERE HONKIN', DUMMY! WHEN YA GOTTA DATE WITH MY DAUGHTER, ACT LIKE A GENTLEMAN!

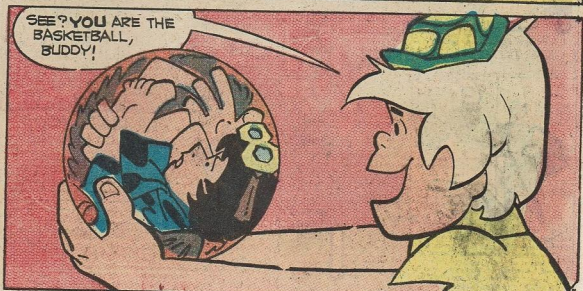
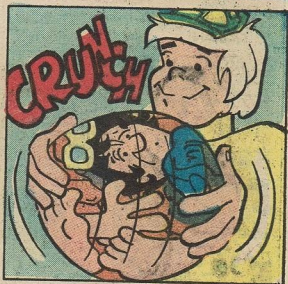
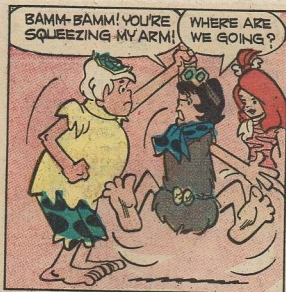
DAD, YOU SHOULD HAVE LET ME GO OUT WHEN HE BLEW HIS HORN! FABIAN CAN DATE ANY GIRL IN BEDROCK!

I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE KIDS LIKE FABIAN, HONEY, LET HIM KNOCK AGAIN!

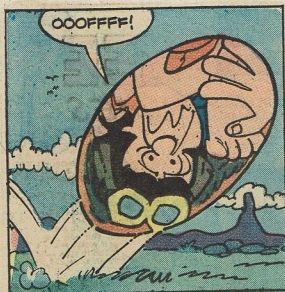






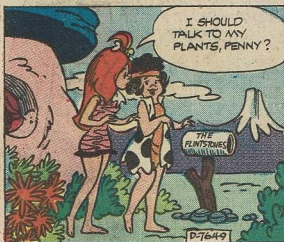






TEEN-AGE
PEBBLES AND
BAMM-BAMM IN

PLANT PANIC



Schleprock's Lucky Day

Bamm Bamm Rubble was driving along in his rocky roadster when he spied his old pal Schlepreck standing near a bus stop. Bamm Bamm was on his way to school, and he knew that Schleppie was headed in the same direction.

If anyone else besides Schlepreck had been standing at the bus stop, Bamm Bamm wouldn't have thought twice about stopping and offering a schoolmate a ride. However, Schlepreck was different. He was the exception to the case. Bamm Bamm didn't really believe that Schlepreck was a jinx, but he knew for a fact that bad things always happened when Schleppie was around.

"What could possibly happen to me if I stopped and gave him a ride?" Bamm Bamm asked himself. "Bedrock High is only a couple of blocks away. It's a beautiful, bright, sunny day. I feel fantastic. Nothing could possibly go wrong if I gave Schlepreck a ride to school," mumbled Bamm Bamm as he jammed on the brakes.

The rocky roadster screeched to a stop in front of the bus stop where Schleppie was standing.

"Hop in, Schleppie. This is your lucky day. I'm going to give you a ride to school in my rocky roadster," called Bamm Bamm.

Schlepreck silently approached Bamm Bamm's car. He reached for the door and tried to open it, but it wouldn't budge. The door was stuck, and it refused to open.

"Gee, that never happened before," muttered Bamm Bamm as he used all of his strength to force open the door.

Schlepreck hopped into the roadster, and off they drove. Seconds later, the sky began to get cloudy. A big, dark cloud hovered right above Bamm Bamm's car. Wherever the car went, the cloud followed.

Bamm Bamm saw the cloud, but refused to believe that Schleppie was a jinx. He refused to believe that the storm cloud was following them. Bamm Bamm refused to believe it until it started to storm!

Rain poured out of the cloud. Lightning and thunder flashed and crashed across the sky. The odd thing was, that it only rained right on Bamm Bamm and Schlepreck.

Suddenly, there was a big, bright flash of light. Electrically shot through the two passengers. The roadster lit up like a giant firefly. Bamm Bamm and Schlepreck tingled, but they weren't hurt. Everything seemed to be all right.

Bamm Bamm shook his head. He rubbed his bleary eyes. The youngest member of the Rubble family stretched and flexed his muscles.

"I guess I'm okay!" he announced cheerfully. "How are you, Schleppie?"

Schlepreck just nodded his head. He was in good shape. Things like that always happened to him, and he was accustomed to it.

Bamm Bamm quickly parked the roadster in front of Bedrock High. Pebbles Flintstone and Moonrock, the boy genius, quickly rushed over to Bamm Bamm's car.

"Are you all right?" asked Pebbles frantically. "We saw what happened. You should know better than to pick up Schleppie. Giving him a ride is risky business!"

"I'm fine," answered Bamm Bamm as he started to get out of the car.

Bamm Bamm tried to open his door, but he couldn't. It wouldn't budge and it refused to open. The athletic youngster decided to hop out over the top of the door. He had done that a thousand times in the past. It was easy!

Bamm Bamm leaped into the air, but didn't clear the top of the door. His feet got caught on the handle and he fell flat on his face in the street.

"I'm fine! I'm only a little dizzy," he explained to his friends as he started toward them. He walked right into a fire hydrant, tripped over it and bumped his nose on the sidewalk. Then, Bamm Bamm dropped his school books. They slipped open. A stiff wind came up suddenly and blew away all of his homework papers.

"Holy cow!" yelled Moonrock. "That flash of light must have transferred some of Schlepreck's bad luck to Bamm Bamm. Now, Bamm Bamm is a jinx, too!"

"Your only hope is to get back into the car and to drive around until the same flash of light strikes again!" said Pebbles as she backed away from Bamm Bamm.

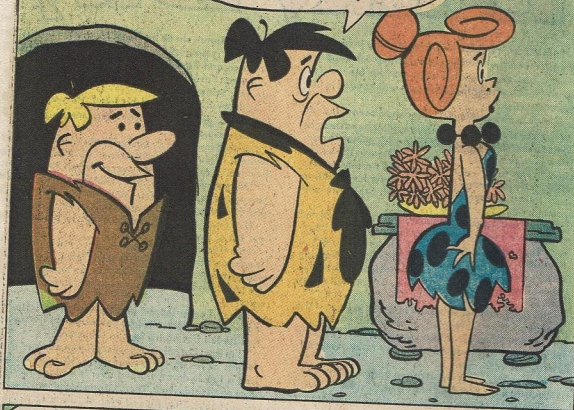
Quickly, Bamm Bamm hopped into his car and started to drive around the block. It didn't take long for the Schlepreck jinx to work. Lightning struck twice in the same spot.

Bamm Bamm immediately returned to his old self. Swiftly, he parked the car and hopped over the door. He ran for his life.

Schlepreck shrugged his shoulders. When the door of the car wouldn't open for him, he hopped over the door and fell face first onto the sidewalk. It was his lucky day. He didn't knock out any of his teeth!

TEEN-AGE **PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM** IN
"AROMATIC FRED"

HOW COME YOU TURN YOUR
BACK ON ME WHEN I TRY TO
TELL YOU ABOUT THE DISCOVERY
I MADE, WILMA?



I'LL LISTEN TO YOU,
FRED, WHAT DID YOU
DISCOVER?

A NEW
VEGETABLE..



I CALL IT
"GARLIC"!



END

CONTEST CATASTROPHES



PEBBLES
BAMM-BAMM

**SWEET
SHOP**

PEBBLES, THAT'S
A CONTEST I
CAN REALLY SINK
MY TEETH
INTO!

YOU'RE BOUND
TO WIN,
BAMM-BAMM!

TODAY!!!
**BRONTO-
BURGER.
EATING
CONTEST**
PRIZES
AWARDED



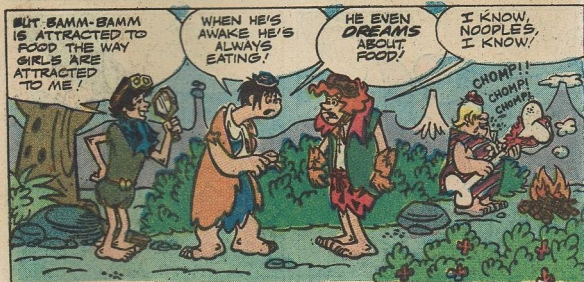
I'LL EVEN
HELP
YOU
TRAIN!

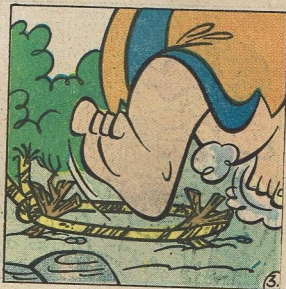
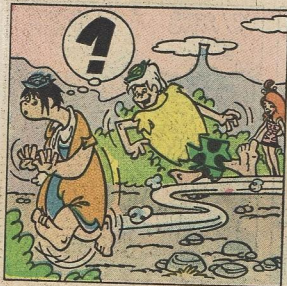
WILL I
HAVE TO
RUN
TRACK?

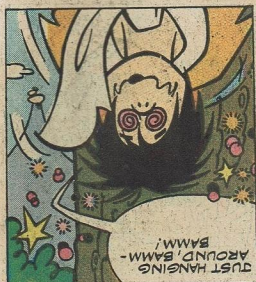
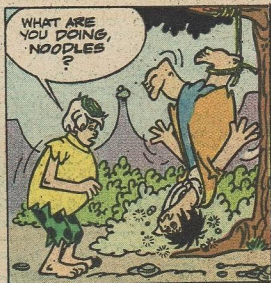
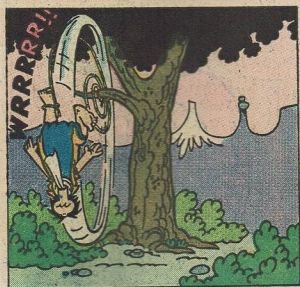
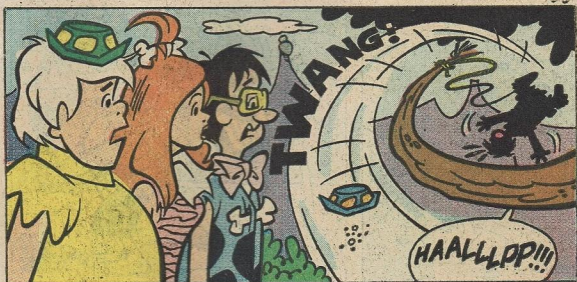


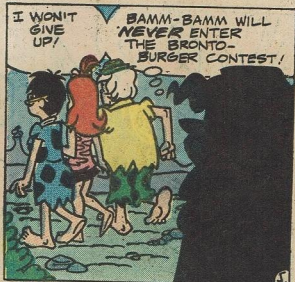
BAMM-BAMM'S
ENTERING THE
CONTEST?

I
MUST
TELL
BRUNO!

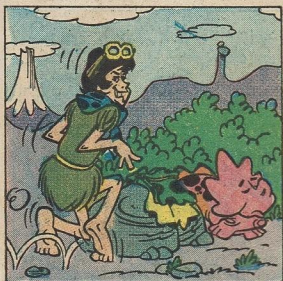












LATER, AT THE CONTEST...



